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MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

NO. 28
WEEK ENDING
APR. 20, 1977

THE GREATEST SUPERHERO OF ALL!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

10¢

**LOOK OUT!
BRITAIN'S ON
TO US!**

**SO WHAT?!
HE AIN'T
BULLET-
PROOF!**



WHEN PHYSICS STUDENT BRIAN BRADDOCK RUBS HIS MYSTIC AMULET, HE TRANSFORMS INTO BRITAIN'S SUPER-HEROIC CHAMPION OF JUSTICE...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

NIGHT-TIME--AND A SLUMBERING BRIAN BRADDOCK DREAMS PERFECTLY OF RECENT EVENTS...



DREAM SECONDS LATER, A COSTUMED FIGURE VAULTS IN PURSUIT OF HIS CREATION...



AND AS THE UNCONSCIOUS CONTINUES ITS TALE... THANK YOU FOR YOUR GIFT, BRIAN!



BUT UNKNOWN TO BRIAN, ROBERT SCOTT WAS MORE THAN PLEASED! HE WAS ALSO MAD--MAD ENOUGH TO TRANSFORM A TOKEN OF KINDNESS INTO AN ARMED MONSTROSITY! A WINGED WEAPON OF TERROR WHICH EVEN NOW, WHILE BRIAN SLEEPS, SOARS MENACINGLY ALOFT ON THIS...

NIGHT OF THE HAWK!



STORY BY GARY FRIEDRICH
DIALOGUE BY GARY FRIEDRICH AND LARRY LIEBER
ART BY JOHN BUSCEMA AND TOM PALMER
EDITED BY LARRY LIEBER

SILENTLY, STEEL WINGS SLICE THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR... A COMPUTERIZED, RADIO-CONTROLLED WEAPON WHISKING TOWARD ITS TARGET...

...CARRYING WITHIN ITS COMPACT FRAME A DEVASTATING ARSENAL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!



SWIFTLY AND WITHOUT WARNING, ITS HOLLOW EYES FLASH--

AAARRHH!



BUT CRIMINALS ERR, BE THEY OF STEEL OR FLESH AND BLOOD...

...AND FOR ALL ITS MECHANIZED MAGNIFICENCE, OUR SIGHTLESS ATTACKER FAILS TO ESCAPE DETECTION!



UNAWARE THAT IT'S BEEN FILM-RECORDED, THE HAWK FLIES ONWARD--LOCATES ITS TARGET--AND ATTACKS!



THEN, PERFORMING EXACTLY AS PROGRAMMED, IT BANKS SHARPLY TO ESCAPE THE FIERY PAROXYSM LEFT IN ITS WAKE--



--AND RETURNS TO ITS MASTER UNHARMED AND TRIUMPHANT!

COME, MY PET-- AND VIEW WHAT YOU HAVE WROUGHT!

TONIGHT WE'VE DESTROYED ONE SMOKE-BELCHING THREAT TO MANKIND!

TOMORROW, WE'LL ELIMINATE ANOTHER! THEN ANOTHER-- AND YET ANOTHER--

--UNTIL WE HAVE PURIFIED THIS LAND!



MORNING--AND A REFRESHED BRIAN BRADDOCK AWAKENS IN HIS SMALL FLAT NEAR THE THAMES FLAT UNIVERSITY CAMPUS...

I FEEL RATHER CHIPPER FOR A LAD WHO SPENT THE PAST THREE DAYS BATTLING THE RED SKULL!

BUT I WON'T THINK OF BATTLES TODAY! IT'S SUNDAY!

--AND EVEN A SUPERHERO NEEDS A HOLIDAY!

I'LL JUST FILE THE PROFESSOR'S LETTER AND GO OUT FOR COFFEE!

IT WAS GOOD TO HEAR FROM THE PROF. I ALWAYS FOUND HIM TO BE KIND AND GENTLE...

...THOUGH OTHERS THOUGHT THE OLD BOY ECCENTRIC, AND GAVE HIM A ROUGH TIME!

"I CAN STILL RECALL HOW STUDENTS RIDICULED HIM..."

LAUGH IF YOU WILL--BUT WITHOUT A RETURN TO OUR CHIVALROUS PAST, I ASSURE YOU THIS COUNTRY IS DOOMED!

QUITE DOOMED!!

WHAT RUBBISH! OLD HAWK-ROSE GETS NUTTIER EVERY DAY!

IF HE HAD WINGS TO GO WITH HIS BEAK, HE COULD FLY HIMSELF TO THE LOONY-BIN!

"FINALLY, PROFESSOR SCOTT COULD NO LONGER ENDURE HIS STUDENTS' DERISION! ONE NIGHT, WHILE VISITING OUR HOME..."

NO, BRADDOCK, I'LL NOT CHANGE MY MIND!

I'VE TAKEN ALL THE CHEEK I INTEND TO! I'M THROUGH TEACHING!

CHUCKING AWAY HIS CAREER, MISTRUSTFUL OF THE MODERN WORLD, THE PROFESSOR LOST INTEREST IN EVERYTHING EXCEPT HIS LIFE-LONG HOBBY--THE ANCIENT SPORT OF HUNTING WITH HAWKS! BUT EVEN THAT PLEASURE ENDED TRAGICALLY.

THE FOUL AIR OF A FOUL WORLD HAS DESTROYED THE LAST OF MY PRECIOUS PETS!

I'VE NOTHING LEFT, BRIAN-- NOTHING!

"I WAS TOUCHED BY THE PROFESSOR'S SADNESS. I COULDN'T RESURRECT HIS BELOVED BIRDS, BUT I COULD CONSTRUCT A HUNTING HAWK FOR HIM THAT WOULD NEVER DIE!"

AFTER I FINISH THE SUPERSTRUCTURE, I'LL TACKLE THE TOUGH PART...

...INSTALLING A COMPUTERIZED, RADIO-CONTROL SYSTEM, LIGHT ENOUGH TO ALLOW FLIGHT!

"FINALLY, AFTER WORKING ON THE HAWK FOR TWO MONTHS..."

IT'S COMPLETED! BUT I WON'T KNOW HOW WELL IT WORKS UNTIL I'VE TESTED IT!

A PHYSICS STUDENT BUILT YOU-- BUT IT'LL TAKE A SUPERHERO TO PUT YOU THROUGH YOUR FACES!

I'VE PROGRAMMED YOU FOR A CONTINUOUS CIRCULAR FLIGHT PATTERN!

NOW I'LL PRESS THE START SWITCH, AND--

...YOU'RE OFF!! AND WHERE YOU FLY-- I'LL VAULT!

"BUT WHEN I TRIED TO SEIZE MY AIRBORNE QUARRY--

IT'S TOO FAST-- TOO AGILE!

"THE PERFORMANCE SURPASSED MY WILDEST EXPECTATIONS! FOR AN INSTANT I WAS ALMOST FEARFUL..."

I'M GLAD YOU'LL BE LONG TO A KIND AND TRUSTWORTHY OLD GENTLEMAN!

IN THE WRONG HANDS, YOU COULD BE A MENACE!

WELL, ENOUGH DAYDREAMING! THINK I'LL RING THE PROFESSOR TO THANK HIM FOR HIS NOTE!

BRIANT WHAT A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE!

YES, I'M FINE... THOUGH A BIT LONELY. I GET FEW VISITORS.

WHY DON'T YOU STOP OVER THIS AFTERNOON? YOU WILL! SLENDID! COME EARLY!

FOR THE SOONER YOU ARRIVE-- THE SOONER YOU WILL DIE!!

YES, MY PET...WE MUST DESTROY YOUR CREATOR, BRIAN BRADDOCK!

EVEN THOUGH THE SON OF MY LATE FRIEND HAS TREATED ME MOST KINDLY...

...WHEN HE LEARNS TO WHAT PURPOSE I HAVE TURNED HIS "GIFT"...

...HE WILL BECOME A BITTER AND DEADLY FOE!

MY WINGED FRIENDS...ALL GONE!

"FOR YOUNG BRADDOCK IS TOO MUCH A PART OF HIS TIME TO OPPOSE IT! HE DOES NOT RAGE WITH INDIGNATION AT A SOCIETY WHOSE POLLUTED AIR DESTROYED MY BIRDS...ONE BY ONE...UNTIL NONE REMAINED!"

NOW I'M ALONE, WAITING FOR THE SLOW DEATH THAT POLLUTION BRINGS TO MEN!

"BUT THEN BRIAN BRADDOCK DELIVERED YOU INTO MY KEEPING!"

A THOUGHTFUL GIFT-- BUT IT DOES NOT LESSEN MY LOSS. IT IS ONLY STEEL AND TRANSISTORS--

--NOT FLESH AND BLOOD LIKE MY POOR DEAD DARLINGS!

BUT WAIT--

"SUDDENLY, I HAD AN IDEA --A SCHEME--CUNNING AND VENGEFUL! IMMEDIATELY, I SET OUT FOR THE DOCKS--WHERE I FOUND THE MAN I NEEDED TO CARRY OUT MY PLAN!"

'COURSE I CAN DO IT! IT'LL BE A PIECE OF CAKE!

GOOD...LET'S GET STARTED!

"WE RETURNED TO MY SECLUDED HOME...AND FOR THE NEXT MONTH I WAITED AND WATCHED AS A HARMLESS TOY WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION..."

I'VE BEEN LAID OFF FROM THE MUNITIONS FACTORY FOR OVER A YEAR... BUT A TRUE CRAFTSMAN NEVER LOSES HIS TOUCH!

INDEED. YOU'RE DOING A SLENDID JOB!

"BUT THE CRAFTSMAN WAS EVIL AND AMBITIOUS! WHEN HE COMPLETED THE WEAPON, HE EXPECTED US TO COMMIT CRIMES WITH IT, AND SPLIT THE PROFITS!"

Nooo!

BLAM!

YOU ARE BENEATH CONTEMPT!

I INTEND TO IMPROVE MANKIND--NOT RAVAGE IT!

AND SO I SHALL!

YOU, MY WINGED WEAPON, WILL RID SOCIETY OF ITS POSIONERS--

--AND MAKE THIS LAND ONCE AGAIN PURE!

MEANWHILE, AS AN UNSUSPECTING YOUNG MAN PREPARES TO VISIT A DE-RANGED OLD MAN IN THE COUNTRY...

THOSE SHOUTS OUTSIDE!

IT'S MY CHAR-WOMAN-- MRS. ANDERSON! SOME YOUNG TOUGHS ARE TRYING TO SNATCH HER PURSE!

NO WAY FOR THIS LAD TO GO UP AGAINST THREE CREEPS AND SURVIVE!

BUT I KNOW SOMEONE WHO COULD RETIRE THEM WITH-OUT RAISING A SWEAT!



LOOK! IT'S THAT SUPERHERO-- CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

I AIN'T TANGLIN' WITH HIM!

GRAB THE OLD GIRL'S BAG AND RUN FOR IT!



FORGET THE PURSE! A FEW SHILLINGS WON'T BUY MUCH IN THE HOSPITAL!

AND EVEN LESS IN THE MORGUE!

I SHOULD BE AFTER THEM, BUT I MUST SEE TO POOR MRS. ANDERSON!

THERE NOW, YOU'LL BE FINE-- JUST BREATHE DEEPLY!

THOSE TOUGHS ARE GONE! THEY'LL NOT MOLEST YOU AGAIN!



AND I RETRIEVED YOUR PURSE!

RUBBISH! YOU CHASED AWAY THOSE HOOLIGANS SO YOU COULD STEAL MY PURSE YOUR-SELF!

B-BUT I DIDN'T--

THEN WHY ARE YOU WEARING A MASK? YOU'RE A THIEF!

HELP! POLICE!



IT'S USELESS! MRS. ANDERSON'S NOTIONS ARE LESS SHAKABLE THAN GIBRALTAR!

I'D BETTER SHOVE OFF!

AND MOMENTS LATER, IN AN ISO-LATED ALLEY NEAR-BY, CAPTAIN BRIAN RETURNS TO HIS CIVILIAN SELF!

I HOPE THE OLD GIRL'S SCREAMS DON'T REACH THE EARS OF CHIEF INSPECTOR THOMAS!



I DON'T WANT TO GO UP AGAINST THAT SUPERHERO HATER AGAIN!

BRIAN! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE BACK!

YOU WERE GONE SO LONG, WE ALL THOUGHT YOU'D DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL!

WHEREVER HAVE YOU BEEN?

OH, ERR-- HELLO, COURTNEY!



BLAST! RIGHT NOW I NEED HER QUESTIONS LIKE ELTON JOHN NEEDS ANOTHER PAIR OF SPECS!

YOU MUST JOIN ME FOR TEA, AND TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING!

I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER. COME ALONG NOW!

COURTNEY, THE CURIOUS: MY ACHILLES' HEEL!

I LIKE HER SO MUCH THAT IF SHE STARTS PRYING--MY SECRET IDENTITY WILL HAVE HAD IT!



JUST A MOMENT! I WANT TO BUY A TIMES!



ANYTHING TO STALL HER QUESTIONS...

...TILL I CAN INVENT PLAUSIBLE ANSWERS!



OH, NO!!

WHAT'S WRONG, BRIAN?

IT CAN'T BE-- YET IT IS! THAT'S THE HAWK I BUILT FOR PROF. SCOTT!

I'M SORRY-- BUT I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT: I'M VERY LATE! I MUST RUN!

BUT BRIAN...

NOW IT'S NO SOCIAL ENGAGEMENT, BUT A MATTER OF URGENCY! I MUST SEE THE PROFESSOR AT ONCE!



AND AS BRIAN BRADDOCK DEPARTS HASTILY FROM LONDON...

COME, MY PRETTY! WE'LL WAIT IN THE FOREST FOR YOUNG MASTER BRADDOCK!

WE'LL WATCH HIM ARRIVE... AND ENTER THE SHACK...

...WHERE YOU WILL KILL HIM!!



NEXT WEEK:
"LONELY ARE THE HUNTED!"

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE FANTASTIC FOUR!**

MISTER FANTASTIC, LEADER OF THE FABULOUS **F4**, MUST ANSWER TO MANKIND FOR--

THIS WORLD ENSLAVED!

THE SUPREMELY POWERFUL **GALACTUS** HAS THREATENED ALL OF EARTH WITH TOTAL ANNIHILATION UNLESS HIS FORMER SPACE-HERALD, THE **SILVER SURFER**, REJOINS HIM ONCE MORE! BUT, AT THE LAST MOMENT, **REED RICHARDS** HAS DARINGLY TAKEN CONTROL OF **GALACTUS'** STAR SHIP--!

WHAT?
YOU DARE
DELIVER A
WARNING TO
ME?!

MORE
THAN A
WARNING,
GALACTUS! IT
IS MY FINAL
ULTIMATUM!

SWEAR TO
LEAVE US IN PEACE
FOREVER--OR, BY
TOUCHING THIS
BUTTON, I DESTROY
YOUR SHIP!

YOU'LL BE
STRANDED
ON EARTH--AS
YOU'VE STRANDED
THE **SURFER!**

AND NOW, A
RARE TREAT
AWAITS YOU IN
MIND-BOGGLING
**ADVENTURE
FANTASY...**

STORY BY: **STAN (THE MAN) LEE**
ILLUSTRATED BY: **BIG JOHN BUSCEMA**

EMBELLISHMENT: **JOE SINNOTT**
LETTERING: **TON COSTA**

NO! YOU WILL GAIN NOTHING BY ACTIVATING MY FAIL-SAFE **DESTRUCT MECHANISM!**

WAIT! HARK TO THE WORDS OF **GALACTUS!**

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN MY **POWER?** HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN MY **WRATH?**

THINK! THINK OF THE DREAD **CONSEQUENCES** IF I SHOULD CEASE TO **PITY** YOU--IF I SHOULD CONSIDER THE **PUNY HUMAN RACE** AS MY **ENEMY!**

EVEN **NOW**, I COULD **END** YOUR **FRAIL** LIFE WITH LITTLE MORE THAN A **THOUGHT!**

BUT YOU WOULDN'T **DARE!** WHILE I HOLD THE **DESTRUCT BUTTON**, YOUR **SHIP** WOULD BE SHATTERED AS WELL!

"THEN WHAT OF YOUR **ALLIES?** HOW EASILY I COULD SEAL **ONE** IN A CAKE OF DEADLY **ICE!**"

"WHILE AN **ENERGY-DRAINING BOLT BLAST** WOULD REDUCE THE **ONCE-MIGHTY THING** TO A TRICKLE OF **FADING ATOMS!**"

"AS FOR THE FEMALE YOU LOVE--BY TRANSPOSING HER MOLECULES, I COULD MAKE HER INVISIBLE FOREVER!"



BUT WHAT OF YOUR **PLANET** ITSELF? AND WHAT OF THE HELPLESS **INHABITANTS** OF THIS ISLAND **EARTH?**



SHALL IT BE SAID THAT **YOU** ARE TO BLAME FOR WHAT HAPPENS TO **THEM?**



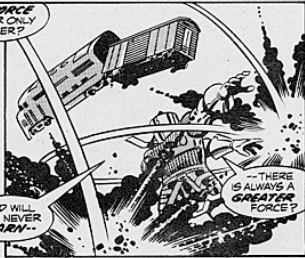
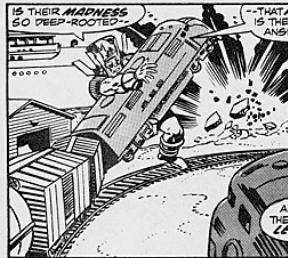
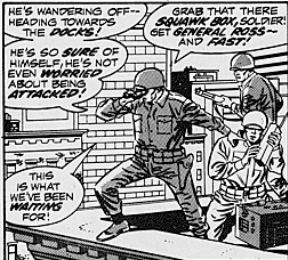
HOW MANY TIMES IN THE **PAST** HAVE I DRAINED THE **LIFE ENERGY** FROM WORLD AFTER WORLD?

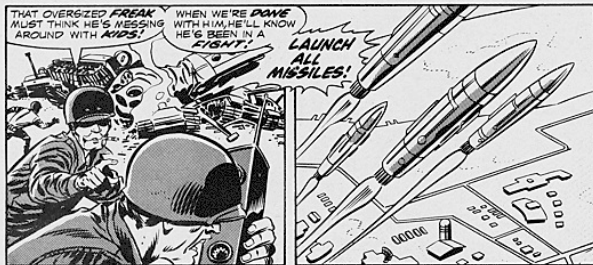


AND NOW, WITH MANKIND **POWERLESS** TO STOP ME, HOW **SIMPLE** IT WILL BE TO DO IT **AGAIN!**

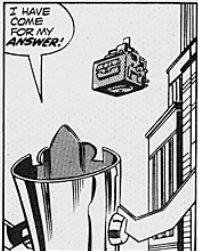


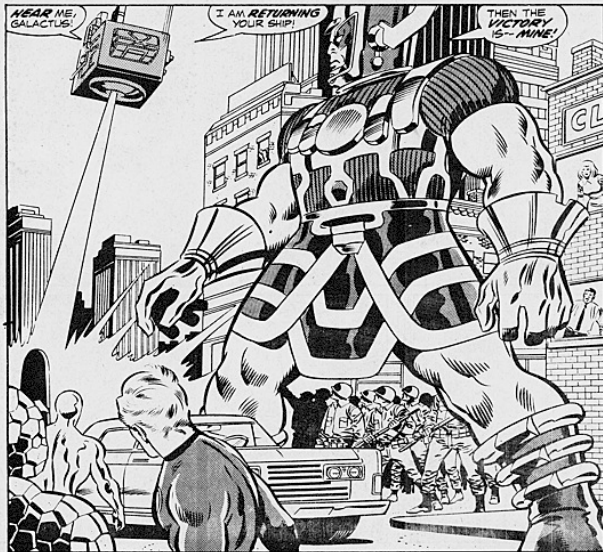


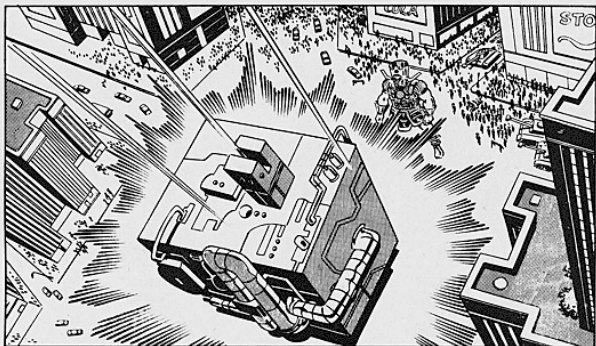












THE SHIP IS
YOURS! YOU
HAVE WHAT
YOU WANT!

NOW, AS YOU HAVE
PROMISED-- YOU
MUST LEAVE!

YOU HAVE
COURAGE,
HUMAN!

A PITY YOUR MORTAL
LIVES ARE SO
TRANSITORY!

THE SURFER
HAS GIVEN HIS
WORD-- TO
FOLLOW!

THUS, I HAVE MY
HERALD--

--AND YOU
HAVE YOUR
PLANET--

--TILL THE
DAY THAT
GALACTUS WILL
AGAIN RETURN!

NOW, I
MUST GO
TO HIM!

PRAY THAT I CAN LEAD
HIM AFAR-- THAT HE
WILL NEVER RETURN!

I HAVE NO
CHOICE! HE
HAS MY
WORD!

NO! WAIT!
YOU MUST NOT
GO!

CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE!

Tell it to The CAPTAIN!



WELCOME, GARY

Dear Gang,

My first impression of Captain Britain was good. I am bound to say Fred Kida's inking has gone downhill since the day he inked Man-Wolf in the American "Creatures on the Loose."

Chris Claremont was not suited to Cap, but Gary Friedrich is. The only real mistake that has been made so far was Captain Britain/Brian Braddock revealing his identity to his brother. This instantly excludes any hope of the identity crisis most super-heroes suffer from, and this often gives a strip the extra push it needs.

Douglas Lees, RFO, KOF, FOOMER,
33 Holywell Dr., Loughborough.

Doug—if you're keeping count and you only have us booked with (so far) one real mistake then that sound you heard coming from Sevenoaks to Leicester wasn't a force ten gale, it was the Bullpen breathing a sigh of relief.

CAPS A AND B

Dear Stan and Captain Britain Gang,

Fabulous! Do I hear you ask, "What is fabulous?" Well, the comic with colour, three fantastic strips, namely, Captain Britain. This comic is a milestone. Colour, new superhero, Britain's

own. What more could any self-respecting comic-reader ask for? The best story to date is the one with Dr. Synne, and the computer inside Braddock Manor. But more was still to come! Captain America, Nick Fury and S.H.I.E.L.D., plus a new outfit right here in lovable ol' Britain called S.T.R.I.K.E.

The team-up between Captains A and B is spectacular, and when they team-up to fight the Red Skull, oh brother! Well, that's it for now.

John Rule,
44 Show Head Dr., Failsworth,
Nr. Manchester.

We read you, John. And we're truly grateful to you for letting us know that, in your book, we're moving firmly in the right direction.

CAP B ACROSS THE SEA

Dear Patriotic Bullpen,

I recently read about the proposed appearance of Cap Britain in the U.S. Monthlies "Marvel Team-up" and "Marvel Two-In-One". Personally, I am all for this, on one condition, which is that these stories also appear in our own "Captain Britain", about the same time as they do in the U.S. mags. Why? Here are my reasons.

1. Many U.K. Marvelites are still not able to obtain regular supplies of American Monthlies and would probably miss out on these stories if they are not printed in "Captain Britain."

2. Captain Britain is first and foremost OUR superhero, and this, I think, is one of the main reasons for his success, and though I do not mind our colonial cousins enjoying his block-busting stories, I think, we, the British public, for whom he was originally created, should be given first preference to any stories concerning him in any mag as soon as they come out.

3. The Yanks already have all our super stars, and I don't intend to let them nick our one and only superhero without a fight.

We Britishers have our pride, you know!

Lawrence O'Malloran, RFO, KOF,
25 Godmin Rd., Luton, Beds.
England.

Easy, Larry, don't jump the gun. The British Bullpen is just as determined as you are that Captain Britain belongs first and foremost to these islands of ours. Which means that whatever happens to him, we shall all be sharing in it with him. He wouldn't want it any other way.



CAP B HAS ARRIVED

Dear Marvel People,

After reading eighteen issues of Captain Britain I have watched him transform from (in my opinion) a mediocre magazine with poor illustrations into an extremely well-written and expertly-paced piece of comic artwork. Fred Kida certainly adds a new dimension to Herb Trimpe's drawings. He uses a lot more cross-hatching and fine strokes instead of flat black lines, but I would like to see even more fine-line inking from Kida as the detail varies greatly from panel to panel. I would also like to state that CB has a great following at the Eastbourne College of Art and Design, where each issue is closely scrutinised, and we all like the fact that Herb is drawing with greater anatomical accuracy. So please keep Herb on the art chores, along with Fred Kida or, if ever possible, Tom Palmer or Vince Colletta on the art chores.

Captain Britain has become a powerful force in comics and it easily pulls its weight against its American counterparts... Captain Britain is a winner.

Derek Harris,
46 Battle Rd., Hailsham, Sussex.

If you declare Cap B a winner, Derek, who are we to argue?

CAPTAIN BRITAIN MAILBAG
MARVEL COMICS, TUBS HILL HOUSE,
SEVENOAKS, KENT



Stan Lee presents

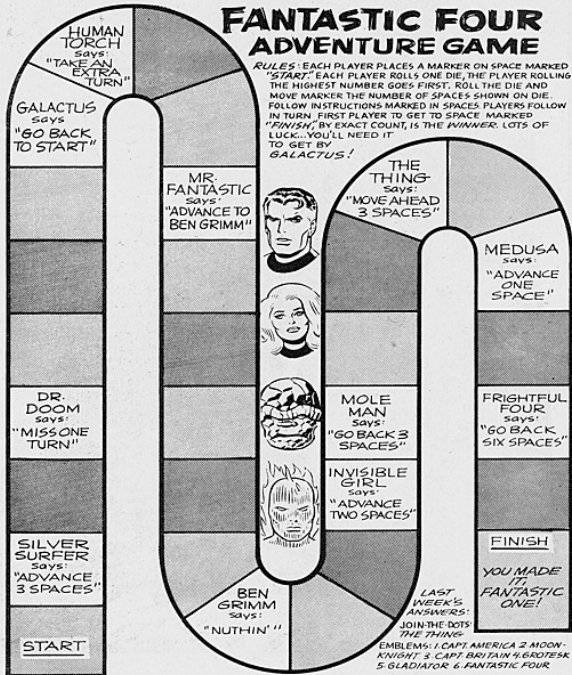
**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN'S**

FUN PAGE

by OWEN M'CARRON

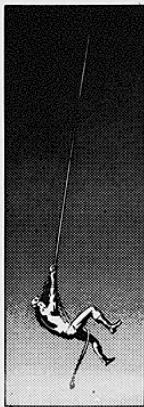
FANTASTIC FOUR ADVENTURE GAME

RULES: EACH PLAYER PLACES A MARKER ON SPACE MARKED "START". EACH PLAYER ROLLS ONE DIE, THE PLAYER ROLLING THE HIGHEST NUMBER GOES FIRST. ROLL THE DIE AND MOVE MARKER THE NUMBER OF SPACES SHOWN ON DIE. FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS MARKED IN SPACES. PLAYERS FOLLOW IN TURN. FIRST PLAYER TO GET TO SPACE MARKED "FINISH", BY EXACT COUNT, IS THE WINNER. LOTS OF LUCK...YOU'LL NEED IT TO GET BY GALACTUS!



STAN LEE EDITOR • **JIM STERANKO** WRITER AND ILLUSTRATOR • **JOE SINNOTT** INKER • **SAM ROSEN** LETTERER
HAVE TEAMED UP TO PRESENT THIS SHIELD NOVEL-LENGTH EPIC OF UNFORGETTABLE SUSPENSE AND DRAMA!









AND, AS FURY CONTEMPLATES THE SINISTER OBJECT, THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE WEST COAST... A SEAMY NIGHT CLUB IN SAN FRANCISCO...

LOOKIT THAT, WILLYA! THEY'RE LAUGHIN' AT THE BUM OUTTA PITTY!

HE SHOULD GET AS MANY LAUGHS AS HE LOSES CUSTOMERS!

I SHOULD'VE BOUNCED HIM LAST WEEK... TROUBLE WITH ME IS, I GOT TOO BIG A HEART!

YEAH, SURE, PINKY! THE GUYS GOT PROBLEMS... JUST HAD HIS CASH... COST OVER TWO HUNDRED!

I THINK HE GAVE THEM A BAD CHECKUE!

SO WHO AIN'T GOT... UN-OH! SPEAK'A THE DEVIL! THE WAY HE WALKS...

HE'S GONNA ASK ME FOR SOMETHIN'... I CAN FEEL IT!

HEY! NOW! BOLT THAT CROWD, PINKY! TOUGH... REAL TOUGH!

LOOK... AH... I HATE TO ASK YOU, BUT... I... I NEED ANOTHER ADVANCE... SAY 'BOUT A COUPLA HUNDRED!

LISTEN CREEP! YOU'RE INTO ME ALREADY FOR A BUNDLE!

NOW APPEARING
PINKY'S LOUNGE

Flip
Fission

EDUCATIONAL
NEW COMING

GO GO
REVUE

GIRLS!
GIRLS!
GIRLS!

YA BEEN GAMBLIN', AGAIN, HUH? NOW YA CAN'T PAY UP, HUH-?

YOU'RE A LOSER, CREEP... ALWAYS BE A LOSER!

PLEASE, PINKY, PLEASE! THEY'LL GET ME...



AN! TONIGHT MIGHT BE THE NIGHT, FUNNY MAN! TWO GUYS IN THE BACK BEEN WATCHIN' YA ALL NIGHT! I WANT NO BEEFS IN MY PLACE... Y'HEAR?



ELUPE! HACKETT'S GOONS... THEY'RE HERE! TOLD 'EM I'D GET THE CASH!

GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE! O-BUT... THEY'LL GET ME AT HOME... NO! MARGE AND LITTLE TIMMY! THEY... THEY COULDN'T... I CHONE!

MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE ME A BREAK! JUST THIS TIME... I'LL NEVER MAKE ANOTHER BET... AS LONG AS I LIVE!

MEANWHILE, IN AN EXECUTIVE SUITE IN DOWNTOWN KANSAS CITY, YET ANOTHER DRAMA BEGINS TO UNFOLD...



HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU, LESTER? PUT THE ROD AWAY!

SCHOOL IS OUT! RIGHT, BABY?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MITCH.

YOU BEEN SEEING TOO MANY OLD BOSART MOVIES LATELY!

NO MORE SHOOTING FOR US! MITCH HACKETT IS GOING INTO THE BIG TIME!

WELL, THAT'S WHAT I SAY! THE GOOD TIMES ARE COMING! FIRST THING WE DO IS PICK UP A PACKAGE OF MONEY... IN VEGAS!

AND WHILE WE'RE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, WE'LL CELEBRATE MY NEW POSITION WITH THE SYNDICATE! HUH, BABY?

OH, YEAH! YOU, TOO, LESTER!

YEAH! IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO PACK IN ALL THOSE 'NICE, AN' DIME BETTORS!

SO STICK WITH HACKETT... HE'S HEADING RIGHT TO THE TOP!

RIGHT, BABY?

RIGHT, MITCH!

HEY! WHAT'S WITH YOU?

OH, NOTHING, REALLY... JUST A FEELING!

I GUESS EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY NOW!

EXCEPT THE WEATHER! LOOKS LIKE IT'S STARTING TO...

AT THAT MOMENT, IN NEW YORK...

...RAIN! THEY SAY IT MAKES YOU BEAUTIFUL, NICK!

THEN, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN BORN IN IT, VAL!

I SPENT HALF THE WAR IN IT! DIDN'T DO A THING FOR ME!

DID I TELL YA, WE'RE CHECKIN' OUT THAT GIZMO I FOUND! NOTHING BUT A ROUND CORD WITH THE SIGN OF SCORPIO ON IT!

SHIELD'S RUNNIN' IT THROUGH THE FBI AND INTERPOL NOW!

HEY! GOTTA GET BACK TO HQ AN' WRAP UP A COUP'LA LOOSE ENDS!

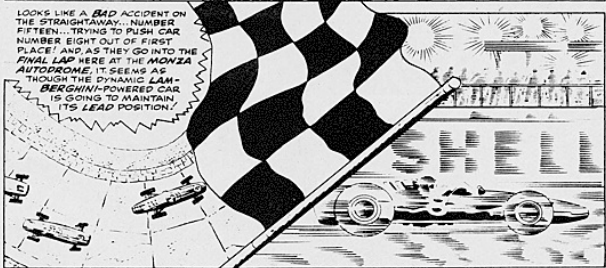
TOO BAD! A GIRL GETS LONESOME IN THE BIG CITY! CARE-FUL IN THE CROSSTOWN TRAFFIC!



ELSEWHERE, AT
THE SELF-SAME
INSTANT...



LOOKS LIKE A BAD ACCIDENT ON
THE STRAIGHTAWAY... NUMBER
FIFTEEN... TRYING TO PUSH CAR
NUMBER EIGHT OUT OF FIRST
PLACE! AND, AS THEY GO INTO THE
FINAL LAP HERE AT THE MONZA
AUTODROME, IT SEEMS AS
THOUGH THE DYNAMIC LAM-
BERGHINI-POWERED CAR
IS GOING TO MAINTAIN
ITS LEAD POSITION!



THERE GOES THE CHECKERED
FLAG... IT'S ALL OVER...
WITH NUMBER EIGHT
TAKING THE VICTORY...
COUNT JULIO
SCARLOTTI...



...AND HERE'S THE
NEW CHAMP...
CLAIMING HIS
PRIZES FOR A
BRILLIANT RACE!

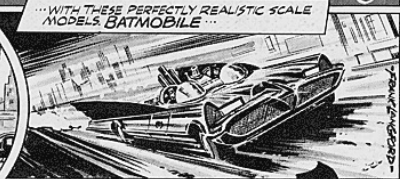


NEXT WEEK:
SCORPIO!

THE DYNAMIC DUO TEAM UP WITH CORGI'S DYNAMIC TRIO!

...WITH THESE PERFECTLY REALISTIC SCALE MODELS BATMOBILE...

RE-CREATE THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN AND BATMAN



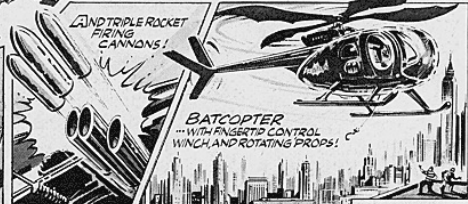
AND TRIPLE ROCKET FIRING CANNONS!

...WITH QUICK RELEASE SLASHER BLADE...

WHOOSH!



BATCOPTER ...WITH FINGERTIP CONTROL WINCH, AND ROTATING PROPS!



RISK THE DANGERS OF THE DEEP WITH THE RENOWNED BATBOAT (...AND TRAILER!)



PLUS... REALISTIC MODELS OF OUR INTREPID FRIENDS BATMAN AND ROBIN!



CORGI

CORGI'S DYNAMIC TRIO: THE BATMOBILE, THE BATBOAT, THE BATCOPTER, IN GIFT SETS OR INDIVIDUAL MODELS.

Batman © National Periodicals Publishers, Inc.

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND THE HUMAN TORCH--TOGETHER!**™

ZARRKO AND KANG ARE WAGING AN ALL-OUT WAR AGAINST EACH OTHER, WITH THE VICTOR PLANNING TO GAIN CONTROL OF TIME ITSELF--AND GUESS WHO'S CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE? NOT ONLY YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD SPIDER-MAN, BUT ALSO A COUPLE OF HIS EQUALLY-FRIENDLY COHORTS-- THE HUMAN TORCH AND (A TRAPPED-IN-THE-FUTURE) IRON MAN!

OH-- AND GOOD LUCK-- BOTH OF US!

HOT-HEAD, YOU TAKE THE TIME-BOMB THAT'S AIMED FOR JAPAN--

WHILE I GO AFTER THE ONE THAT'S DUE TO LAND IN SOUTH AMERICA!

FOR ALL
WAR CENTURIES!

GERRY CONWAY--WRITER
JIM MOONEY--ARTIST
FRANK GIACOIA--INKER
CHARLOTTE JETTER--LETTERER
ROY THOMAS--EDITOR

A QUICK TRIP TO J.F.K. INTERNATIONAL...

...AND A JET-HOP WESTWARD MARK THE TORCH'S FLIGHT PATH...

...AND WHEN WE NEXT PICK UP ON OUR FAVOURITE HOT-HEAD...

...IT IS ON THE MOUNTAINED ISLAND OF JAPAN...

GUESS THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS WAIT...

...AND I HOPE I KNOW WHEN I'M SEEING WHAT I NEED TO SEE!

HOLD IT... THAT TRAIN...

**HURRAH!
SO NOW WHAT
DO I DO?**

**I HAVEN'T
THE SLIGHTEST
IDEA OF WHERE TO
LOOK--OR WHAT
TO LOOK FOR.**

**...IT'S STARTING
TO...CHANGE!**

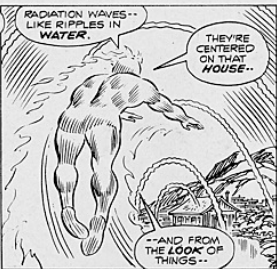
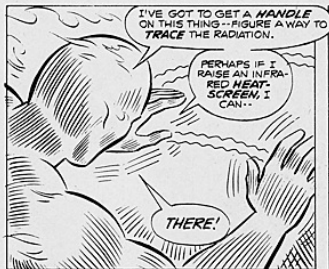
WHILE THE STUNNED HUMAN TORCH STARES, A LESS-THAN-SUBTLE TRANSFORMATION OCCURS--AS, WITHIN THE SPACE OF SEVERAL SECONDS, THE TRAPPINGS OF THE PRESENT FALL AWAY--

**--TO BE REPLACED BY
THE REFLECTED IMAGES
OF THE PAST!**

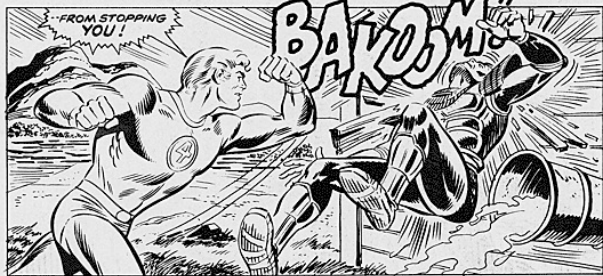
**SO...IT'S
HAPPENING.**

**JUST AS
SPIDEY
PREDICTED.**

**PEOPLE
PANICKING--**







YET AS JOHNNY STEPS CONFIDENTLY FORWARD, AN UNSEEN FORCE SEEMS TO JAB AT THE INNER LAYERS OF HIS BRAIN, AND--



THE CAPSULE'S RADIATION BEGINNING TO AFFECT ME--!

I CAN FEEL IT SLIPPING INTO CONTROL--



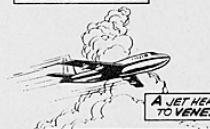
IMAGES-- MEMORIES-- SLIDING AWAY-- GOT TO STOP IT--

--GOT TO--

..I'M LOSING MY MIND!



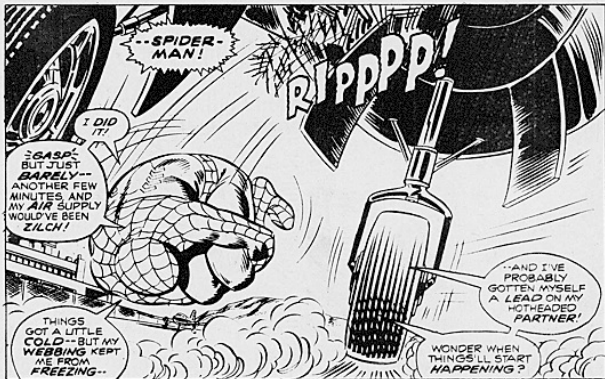
ONE HOUR LATER:



A JET HEADING SOUTH, TO VENEZUELA--



--CARRYING ON ITS FUSELAGE, AN UNSUSPECTED PASSENGER--



--SPIDER-MAN!

RIPPPPP!

I DID IT!

==GASP== BUT JUST BARELY-- ANOTHER FEW MINUTES, AND MY AIR SUPPLY WOULD'VE BEEN ZILCH!

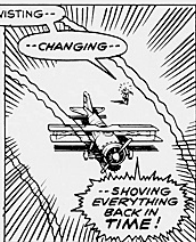
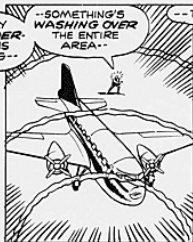
THINGS GOT A LITTLE COLD-- BUT MY WEBBING KEPT ME FROM FREEZING--

--AND I'VE PROBABLY GOTTEN MYSELF A LEAD ON MY HOTHEADED PARTNER!

WONDER WHEN THINGS'LL START HAPPENING?



THE WAY MY SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING--



IT'S ALL HAPPENING JUST AS ZARRKO SAID IT WOULD--



IF I CAN JUST FIND ZARRKO'S CAPSULE--FIGURE OUT ITS CONTROLS--

--I MIGHT BE ABLE TO AFFECT THE CHRONAL REGRESSION!



CONTINUED NEXT ISH!

GET **FURY** - THE WAR
WEEKLY THAT REALLY CHUCKS
BATTLE ACTION AT YOU!



**EVERY
WEDNESDAY
9p**